

Boston July 3rd 1839

William Bassett,

Dear friend,

I have in hand \$20. from Andrew Robinson, of New Bedford, with directions to dispose of it for the benefit of the Liberator as my best judgement dictates. Can I do better than add it to the proceeds of the Fair? From what I learn of the faithfulness of the Lynn women I think I need not hesitate, but may be confident that the funds of the fair will be appropriated towards enabling the committee on the Liberator to prosecute the campaign vigorously. You can judge better than I, of this matter; & I request you to draw on me either in behalf of the Managers of the Lynn A.S. Fair or in behalf of the committee on the Liberator, as you judge best, for the above named sum of \$20. I enclose the thoughts suggested to me by the motto of your town Hall, lamenting that I am unable to give them a worthier expression.

Yours faithfully for the cause, M. W. Chapman.

Friend Garrison,

I hand thee the following spirited effusion
from the pen of our devoted sister Maria W. Chapman, presuming
its insertion in the Liberator would be gratifying to many of
her friends.

W. B.

Sept. 1mo. 5.

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From their groves of southern oaks,
To our woods of wintry pine,
Where stern & icy rocks
Round the blue Atlantic shine,
As the surge thunders in with its roar,
Sound forth the God-like word,
Till all the land be stirred,
And the glorious echo heard

Evermore!